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TEMPLE OF TRUTH.

"Come in, thou only inmate of this humble room," said an inviting voice, as I turned the bolt of my study, having just returned from a morning lecture. It was the Genius of Learning. She had seated herself on the table, and was busied amid the books, which lay in order, passing away the hour of my absence. I stopped suddenly, and knelt before her to receive her blessing, and hear her instructions. "It is mine," said she, "to shew the path which leads to exalted and honourable stations in this life, and to point the children of mortality to a blissful and permanent state of being in the life to come. It is true, the path I shew is difficult to ascend. There are many obstacles. The love of ease and pleasure, great vivacity, universal flow of spirits, fondness for company, a desire to pass away the time,—with ten thousand other things, are formidable impediments. But these can be overcome. Take this small parchment, and, when I disappear, open and examine well its contents." I eagerly seized the scroll, and had scarce read the superscription, '*To the Lover of Learning*'—when, raising my eyes to behold my benefactress, to my great grief she had disappeared! A moment dissipated my astonishment, and I proceeded to unseal the parchment, and read as follows:—"Behold the hill of Science: you have seen it, and been dismayed at its height, and the difficulty of the ascent. But remember, on the top is the Temple of Truth, rising in the midst of the empire of Wisdom; and I am appointed to conduct her votaries to her blissful mansion. There the scintillations from all the different sciences, concentrate; producing, by the most exquisite harmony, a complete illustration of the physical and metaphysical worlds, in all their various combinations and changes. The different appearances which the hill exhibits,—in some places, steep and difficult to ascend,—in other places, a gentle slope strewed with flowers, and pleasing to the passenger; all, however, tending to a point in the form of a cone,—are the various sciences composing the hill. Some of them, you observe, meet together in various parts of the hill; and sometimes two or three flow together, forming one common stream: but at no one point do they all meet except at the Temple of Truth. The

base of this hill is crowded with numerous climbers; but the most of them seem dejected on account of the variety of paths, (every one of which must be trod, in order to arrive at the Temple of Truth) and the difficulty of ascent. The middle and higher parts of the hill have but a moderate number of persons. These cannot be said to be climbers (very few excepted), because they have already halted: having come, in a small degree, within the influence of the rays of light emitted from the Temple above, they imagine they have succeeded; and thus content themselves with having a few large letters appended to their names, indicative of some high attainments. These see only through a glass darkly,—generally are the most presumptuous and dogmatical, and not unfrequently are pests to mature science. But apply the glass inclosed in this scroll to your eye, and you shall have a view of the Temple, persons, and pleasures."

Till this moment, I had not observed a small glass inclosed in one of the folds of the parchment. I instantly seized it, and applying it to my eye, beheld a scene more interesting than any I had ever conceived in the most ardent flights of my imagination. The Temple did not exhibit that dazzling splendour one might have expected: but was elegantly simple and regular in its construction; presenting an appearance of perspicuity and utility, rather than of brilliancy and magnificence. The persons I beheld, had nothing very distinguishing in their size; but there was something peculiar in their features and manners. Every thing of the *wild romantic*, vivid or brilliant expression was absent, on the one hand; and every thing gloomy, morose or retired, on the other. Their eyes exhibited a mild, penetrating and steady flame. The expression of their countenances was the most perfect reciprocity; and in no faces had I ever seen depicted such mutual satisfaction and meekness, upon communicating and receiving instruction. The pleasures of these persons were entirely different from any I had either seen or conceived. Though they did not reject a moderate attention to their apparel, personal appearance and diet; yet utility and conveniency were all they sought in these. The most important concern, I could discover among them, was *how to redeem time*. Hence they never

attended any parties of pleasure, balls, public amusements, or evening entertainments,—except they could derive some instruction from them; but they did not seek to enjoy them. Their only employment was to acquire information, and diffuse it abroad. When they found a pearl in research, they did not exhibit marks of ostentation; but shewed a solid satisfaction, which arose, not from the circumstance that they were the authors, but that mankind received another blessing. I observed they talked together of the difficulties they had surmounted, and the solid satisfaction they now enjoyed. They often mentioned, with sympathy, those who were ascending the hill under the pressures of poverty; and frequently regretted the inattention of the public to merit in the mind,—but for the want of means, oftentimes, it never came to light. The only verse I heard repeated (for they deal but little in poetry) was the following:

Full many a gem of purest ray serene,
Thou art in the unfathomed caves of ocean bear;
Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,
And waste its sweetness on the desert air.

I observed they had a common Magazine, to the stock of which, each one contributed his part. From this magazine each one had a right to draw as much as he pleased; and (mirabile dictu!) the frequent and large draughts had no effect to diminish it, for it had the peculiar power of *self-increase by being used*! I observed those persons were engaged in drawing from the magazine, and distributing over the various parts of the hill below: and the effect of this distribution was to illumine the paths to the temple, and render the ascent more easy. One was distributing on one path, and another on another; and I have heard it confidently asserted, that the time was not far distant when the whole hill would be one luminous body; and all the rays of light would converge at the Temple.

Having been so much delighted with a view of the Hill, and superstructure of the Temple, I had not till this moment observed the inscriptions which were to be seen. These were two. The one on the superstructure was in plain and very legible characters: '*The Temple of Truth*.'—The other on the foundation, '*Religion*.' These were so placed, that an observer could not fail to make out the following

sentence,—RELIGION IS THE FOUNDATION OF THE TEMPLE OF TRUTH. Here I was so overcome with delightful surprise, and inexpressible sensations of joy, that the glass insensibly fell from my eye, and the scene remained impressed only on my imagination.

Cincinnati, Jan. 1825.

D.

P. S. As I have this glass yet (which I cannot here describe) I may possibly survey this hill again.

COMMUNICATIONS.

PORTUGUESE HOSPITALITY.

The following interesting extracts are from a pleasing and well-written work entitled "Recollections of the Peninsula, by an English Officer,"—who possesses the qualities—so rare among such of his countrymen as have published accounts of foreign countries—of good sense, and good feelings; instead of being under the control of those prejudices which lead travellers to consider the state of society and manners in their own country as the standard of perfection, and every thing varying from it as barbarous or ridiculous.

One of the greatest advantages to be derived from travelling (if such men as this British Officer only published their travels) would be that of making the different members of the human family better acquainted with each other; and thus removing those prejudices which induce so great a portion of mankind to look with contempt or hostility on the inhabitants of other countries differing in language and manners from their own; the removal of which would remove the causes of half the wars which have desolated the world. The Spaniards and Portuguese have, more perhaps than any other people, been the subjects of that *John Bullish* kind of prejudice which looks upon all foreigners as 'outlandish dogs,' whom the honour of their own country requires them to despise and misrepresent; and it is peculiarly gratifying to find one Englishman, who appears to have passed through those countries with kindly feelings towards their inhabitants; to have received their hospitalities with gratitude instead of ridicule; and to speak and write of them in that tone of candour and kindness, so well merited by the hospitable treatment he received while among them.

Z.

At the distance of two leagues from Estremos, the sun set with the most threatening appearances. A sky heavily overcast; a breathless, yet speaking stillness around us; far off, amid the southern hills, a low muttering sound, that faintly reached us; all foretold a violent autumnal storm. Being both invalids, we felt not a little anxious about shelter, and spurred forward; but strength was denied me, and I fell on the neck of my horse, nearly fainting: the colonel would not leave me, and bidding me recline on my saddle, made his groom lead my animal by the bridle. Here you may frequently travel from one town to another without passing a village, a country-house, a cottage, or even a human being. No clean ale-house, as in England; no rustic auberge, as in France, invites you to refreshment and repose. If

you are benighted, and the weather be fine, you must betake yourself to the first tree: if it be stormy, and you have no baggage, or conveniences for encamping, you must wander on. Luckily, however, for us, we espied a light at some distance from the road, and made towards it. It proceeded from a solitary cottage; and a woman, who answered to our knocks, expressed a willingness to receive us. Wretched as was her appearance, I never saw more cordial, more fearless hospitality: she heaped up a little fire, killed, and stewed for us two out of the few chickens she had, spread for us two straw mattresses near the hearth, and regarded us the while with looks of the most benevolent pleasure. Seated on a rude bench of cork, near this cottage fire, I thankfully partook of the repast she prepared; and while the thunder burst in peals the most loud and awful over our heads, and the pouring rain beat rudely on her humble dwelling, with a heart-felt sensation of gratitude I composed myself to rest.

Comfort is ever comparative; and, after all, if his wishes be moderate, how little does man require. Sick, hungry, and exhausted, I wanted shelter, food and repose: I enjoyed all these blessings; the storm raged without, but not a rain-drop fell on me. I never ate with a keener relish, I never passed a night in more sweet or refreshing slumbers. Yet where, let me ask, was the hotel in England which, in the caprice of sickness, would have satisfied all my wants and wishes? When we rose with the morning to depart, our good hostess was resolute in refusing any remuneration, though the wretched appearance of her hovel, and the rags on her children, bespoke the extreme of poverty. "No," said she, "the saints guided you to my threshold, and I thank them. My husband, too, was journeying yesterday, perhaps last night, amid that thunder-storm; he also knocked at some Christian's door, and found shelter."

We caught one of the children outside, and forcing some dollars into its little hands, mounted, and rode off. I shall never forget that night, or that speech; and no sermon on the charities of life could be more instructive.

[To be continued.]

U. S. BRANCH BANK.

The Editor of the Liberty Hall has stated, that the reorganization of the Branch Bank at Cincinnati, will be productive of advantage to the city:—But in what way we are at a loss to determine, and he has not thought proper to inform us. So far as the return of the Branch may be an admission on the part of the Bank, that its withdrawal was an unjust

and injudicious measure;—and so far as this solemn act of the Mother Board shall serve to contradict the aspersions and counteract the insinuations of Mr. Cheves in his last Report, (and eulogy of himself)—so far will it be beneficial to the city. Whether this effect will be produced by the restoration of the Branch, must be left for experience to determine.

Our objections are not directed to the Branch as such,—but against the Banking institutions. We do not wish any one to remind us of the common place arguments which merchants are in the habit of urging, in favour of their own convenience and profits. We are perfectly familiar with them.—The only question with us is, whether a Banking Institution will be beneficial to the Miami country. If loans shall be made to manufacturers, and facilities and power be extended to those who give activity to productive labour, and who create the means of commerce, the return of the Branch will bring partial benefit with it. But if the Bank is to be restricted to the discounting of what is called *business paper*, and confined to giving power and credit to the importers and venders of foreign merchandize;—neither for this, nor for the other benefit with which the editor closes his article, (namely that a profitable business might be done for the Bank,) are we disposed to hail the restoration of the Branch as a blessing to Cincinnati.

In the comparative absence of Bank paper, the Miami country is flourishing:—The prices of produce are fairly graduated in specie. The influx of Bank paper can have no tendency but to increase the wealth of a few. To the country at large it will be an evil; for it will either be a check to exportation by creating a rise of prices through competition; or it will supercede our metallic currency, and increase the facilities of carrying it off to other states.

The following extracts will show, better than I can, the effects of Bank paper; and the truths they contain will command attention, without the name of the able writer from whom they are quoted. H.

"When bank-paper is first issued in any country, and circulates freely and generally like gold or silver, the precious metals which were in circulation before are soon exported to foreign countries, for the purchase of foreign produce or manufactures, which are brought home, and may be considered as a gratuitous accession of property;—a dead capital having been exchanged for an active one. Paper is a cheap tool, and gold a dear one; but if every nation had banks, and a paper circulation instead of specie, the advantage would cease for all, for it is merely

comparative. The substitution of paper for gold, of a promissory engagement for the thing itself, supposes the most implicit confidence,—it rests on the conviction resulting from long experience, that government will respect private property, and that the state of public morals secures a faithful administration of the establishment. Public credit is, in every respect, like individual credit, and is productive of the same advantage, in all transactions in life, which the man who is trusted has over the one who is not."

"Trade, or rather traders, are ever greedy of capital, and inclined to draw from the bank more paper than the circulation requires. Their object is to speculate, that is to say, to purchase commodities, and the result must be, that there are more purchasers than things for sale; thence a competition, and a rise of prices. Under such circumstances the produce of other countries will quickly find its way to the one where it bears high prices. The gold alone, however, and not the merchandize of the dear country will be taken in payment: bank-notes will be returned to the bank to be exchanged for gold to be exported. Both paper and specie being thus diminished, and the sum in circulation reduced to its due proportion, while, on the contrary, the stock of commodities is increased, prices will fall, of course.—Some commodities may still remain above the rate of other countries, while others may descend below; this being the usual and natural state of things which occasions the transfers of commerce, balances will then be liquidated by the medium of bills of exchange, without any more exportations of specie."

"If it was possible to ascertain in all cases the origin and circumstances of a commercial acceptance offered for discount, this knowledge would furnish the bank with a perfectly safe rule, even in the absence of the natural check, of a call for gold. Every promissory note or acceptance, issued in consequence of a real purchase of some commodity, about to be consumed or exported, or remaining deposited, and at any rate not sold again till after the time of payment of the first sale, might be discounted, without any other limitation than the solvency of the parties. This is an anticipation of capital, made active, not created, and the very object of the institution of banks. But when the same commodity is resold ten or twenty times in the interval between the date and the payment of the first promissory note, it is evident, that, if all the notes resulting from all these sales were discounted, a fictitious capital, ten times, or twenty times greater than the thing it represents, would at once be thrown into circulation; and

this must necessarily happen, more or less. The fictitious capital thus created, and increasing continually, produces a gradual rise of price, and all purchases payable at distant periods are sure of affording profits; a system of gambling is encouraged, in which the first sellers and the last purchasers must necessarily be ruined."

MISCELLANEOUS SELECTIONS.

MR. MONROE'S ACCOUNTS.

It must be difficult for a liberal mind to avoid feeling some regret that it should have been thought 'necessary and proper' in Congress, to treat the communication of a man who has been for forty years of public life advancing in the good opinion of his countrymen,—in the manner pointed out in the following remarks of Mr. LIVINGSTON. The editor of the 'National Gazette,' though occasionally, perhaps, something too much of a fault-finder, has on this occasion bestowed a well merited rebuke on the President's assailants.

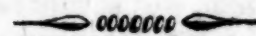
Mr. LIVINGSTON said, that the purport of the message seemed to be misunderstood by many gentlemen for whom he had the highest respect, and by whose opinions, on other occasions, he had sometimes formed his own. By some it had been considered a demand for an unliquidated pecuniary claim, by others it was treated as if it were an unjustifiable attempt to use the influence of high official station, in order to command the attention of the House, and obtain a favourable settlement of doubtful accounts, while other gentlemen professed a total want of ability to discover the object.

There is something not only so just, but so peculiarly delicate and touching, as well in the matter of this application as its manner, connected with the period at which it is made, that it made a lively impression on my feelings, and forces me to express some astonishment and concern at the manner in which it has been treated. Considered as a common application to the justice of the country, it had yet been animadverted upon with more strictness than any common application had before received. Yet it was no common address, whether the person, the occasion, or the object, were considered.

It came from a man venerable for his years, respected for his services, now filling, and having long filled, with honour to his country, the first office in it: it came from the President of the United States, addressed to the representatives of the people whom he had served. His object was to obtain an investigation of suggestions which had been made, not in the public papers, but on the floor of that House; and the application was made at a moment selected by the most scrupulous

delicacy, when his retirement from his high station precluded the most distant idea of official influence. Can it be said that this is a common application, and should be treated with no more attention than a claim for the settlement of a disputed account? The Presidential office was a co-ordinate branch of the Government, equal in importance, if not in power, with this House. The official character of the functionary who filled it (the *individual*, as he had been called in debate) was a public concern, and he had a right, and the public had an interest, to have that character cleared from all shadow of suspicion that might have been thrown on it. It was just, too, that that investigation should now be made; before it would have been liable to ungenerous suspicions of official influence; at any future period it would have the effect of dragging him from his honourable retirement, and subverting that repose which his services had earned and his age required.

For my own part, said Mr. L. I consider that my dignity as a representative of the people is not injured by giving a more respectful attention to such an application than I would to that of an ordinary applicant: both are entitled to justice; but there is a courtesy due from one branch of the Government to the suggestions of another, the practice of which will neither interfere with the duty nor the dignity of the House. After all, sir, what is proposed? A reference to a select committee, required by the complex nature of the investigation, and granted on many such mere questionable occasions to individual applications. Is this asking too much? Is it much to ask that a few days of the time of a few members should be employed in procuring evidence to determine whether the Chief Magistrate of the Union, in the exercise of his high office, had managed with fidelity the pecuniary concerns that were confided to him? Is it much to ask that, after he has retired from office, he may be prepared with materials for silencing any aspersions that may be cast upon his character? So far from thinking this unreasonable, Mr. L. said, he should think it a useful practice at the end of every Presidency to institute a similar inquiry, which might detect mismanagement, or silence calumny. He would, therefore, vote for the reference to a select committee, as the most respectful, the most efficient, and most prompt mode of disposing of the message.



WHY WIVES CAN MAKE NO WILLS.

Men dying make their wills, why cannot wives?
Because wives have their wills during their lives,
R. HUGMAN, 1628.

From the Philadelphia Register.

RESPECT THY NEIGHBOUR'S TIME.

A SATURDAY SERMON.

"Withdraw thy feet from thy neighbour's house, lest he be weary of thee and so hate thee."

PROVERBS, XXV. 17.

It should give us an exalted opinion of the wisdom of Solomon, that he was enabled when surrounded by the pomp of royalty and the pride of power, to penetrate so far into the pleasures and pains of others, as to give such appropriate counsels for the government of common life. Some of the injunctions of holy writ are said to have been intended only for those to whom they were addressed, and to have been useful only when they were delivered; the present text appears to be of a different character—it is one of those general precepts which are of universal utility, and contains advice that might be given in our own time without impropriety, though perhaps without effect; for we are so little able to judge of ourselves, that many to whom the admonition applies most strongly, will pass it over unheeded, or will clearly discern the force and truth of the general proposition, and point out exemplifications among their neighbours, without ever suspecting that the royal injunctions is violated in their own persons, and that the penalty of disobedience is suspended over them. Perhaps even he who is now with great self-complacency endeavouring to awaken attention, and is complaining of the apathy of others, might be cited as a most striking instance of the consequences arising from frequent offences.

There are many whose good qualities would always procure them a welcome reception at the houses of their friends, if they would learn not to appear too often nor to stay too long. By a slight attention to two rules, they may add much to their own happiness by preventing uneasiness in their associates.

1st. *Never make a friend's house a mere lounging place.* Some persons, when they have an hour or two, which they are unable to dispose of agreeably, seek the society of others as a refuge from themselves. If they were sure of finding others in the same situation, this would be a mutual accommodation; but as this can never be ascertained, we should avoid multiplying our visits when we have no hope of communicating pleasure or instruction. If we are gratified by visiting a friend, we should endeavour to make our intercourse pleasant to him, and should not suffer it to grow stale by too frequent repetition.—The vivacity and freshness of novelty ought never to be lost, but when the freedom of intimacy banishes restraint and the fulness of confidence prevents satiety.

2d. *Never remain after your own pleasure ceases.* I give this rule, not as being the most definite, but as being readily followed, because we can easily ascertain the state of our own feelings. It is not irrelevant, for pleasure or weariness is generally reciprocal.

It may be thought that such a rule would be observed without difficulty; but there are many who transgress from a dislike to the exertion necessary for a change of place; others wait in expectation of pleasure which has not appeared, or watch for that which has passed away.

These rules may be of advantage to those whose society is calculated to please in general; but there are others whom no admonitions would reach, and who are scarcely tolerable except as passing acquaintances. By the visits of such I have often been tormented, but I was immediately led to these reflections by a late occurrence which exemplified strongly the truth of Solomon's counsel.

The business connected with the close of the year has for some time prevented me from reading any other books than the journal and ledger; but after much wearisome labour, I yesterday arrived at the conclusion of my toils just after dark, and hastened home to enjoy an evening of domestic happiness. After romping awhile with my children and indulging the tenderness of a father, I resolutely refused to play any more, being anxious to read a late publication which had been highly recommended to me. I had succeeded in collecting my thoughts and concentrating my attention, and had just found that my expectations had not been raised too high, when a rap at the door announced a visitant, and Mr. Grayson entered the room. My heart died within me when I beheld him, for past experience gave me no reason to hope that his conversation would be agreeable or his stay short. After the usual discussion of the past, present and future state of the weather, and after complimenting me for the twentieth time upon the rapid growth of my boy and his great resemblance to his mother, he entered into a dissertation upon the embarrassments of trade and the mismanagement of the national bank. At first I was pleased with this, because as his speeches were longer my approbation was less frequently demanded, and I was left somewhat at liberty to follow my own thoughts; but after he warmed with the subject, he was no longer satisfied with a nod of assent, but by impassioned looks and violent gestures called for a more definite profession of agreement, and a louder expression of indignant astonishment. I was determined not to increase the length of my torment by opposing any thing that was said, but

suffered the torrent to rage on and exhaust itself. But it was soon succeeded by something still worse, for he became humorous and witty. I was by no means in a state propitious to a display of this kind, and no one who has not experienced it, can imagine the bitterness with which my heart was filled, while I endeavored to array my face in smiles, that I might not be deficient in civility to my guest.

Thus passed the whole evening. He occasionally gave me some prospect of his departure, which proved to be false, till hope deferred almost made the heart sick, and I began to hate him. The watchman crying eleven at length relieved me, and I thought all was not lost. I again took my book, but the season had now gone by: my attention was dissipated, I was sleepy and ill at ease from the consciousness that I had lost my temper as well as my time. After sleeping some time with the book before me, I retired to rest in despair.—This morning in looking over Proverbs, I was arrested by the verse I have copied, and determined to make it the text of a sermon.

Let all who are desirous that their appearance should give pleasure, carefully examine when their visits are gratifying, and when they withdraw an unwilling attention from necessary business or cast a restraint upon the freedom of domestic intercourse. YORICK.

PRINCIPLES OF FEMALE COSTUME.

I. The first principle of costume is that of a loose drapery, which adjusts itself partly by hanging and partly by wrapping around the figure, and is preferable to the tighter dress, which is chiefly adjusted by its make and form.

There are two reasons for this superiority:—

1st. A loose drapery is always cooler in summer, warmer in winter, and at both seasons less adapted to transmit sudden changes of temperature than a tight dress. This reason regards *utility*.

2dly. A loose drapery may always be disposed either beautifully or grandly; a tight dress is always ugly and generally ridiculous.—This reason regards *expression*.

II. Another principle of costume is, that all objects, when enlarged above and diminished inferiorly, have, like the inverted pyramid, an air of lightness, and that of heaviness when oppositely constructed,—so the human figure, when enlarged above and diminished inferiorly by the mode of costume, has the appearance of lightness; and that of heaviness when differently dressed.

Hence, as already observed, the small head dress and enormous train character-

ize the more stately dame; while the large hat or bonnet, and shorter dress, distinguish the livelier girl.

In entering upon a critical examination of female costume, and especially of that of the present day, it ought to be observed that it acquired its general character soon after the beginning of the French revolution, when the imitation of the Grecian models assumed great popularity. It was then that the former stiff and awkward dress was laid aside for one of superior ease and gracefulness, and more consonant to nature. In its general characteristics, that dress has continued till the present time; and the chief point in which it has at any period varied, has been the elevation or depression of the waist. It has occasionally been high, low, or intermediate placed; and it is evident that the intermediate place is alone either natural or becoming.

The investments of the whole figure which are most commonly used are shawls or scarfs.

The shawl is adapted only for tall and thin figures; but it admits of no very fine effects, even for them, while it is ruinous to shorter and *en-bon-point* figures, however beautifully formed.

The scarf is better adapted for all figures: it corresponds exactly to the *peplum* of the ancient Grecian women, and it admits of the same expressive arrangements.

A person having an oval face may wear a bonnet with a wide front, exposing the lower part of the cheeks. One having a round face should wear a closer front; and if the jaw is wide, it may in appearance be diminished by bringing the corners of the bonnet sloping to the point of the chin.

The Scottish bonnet seems to suit youth alone. If a mixture of archness and innocence do not blend in the countenance which wears it, it gives a theatrical and bold air.

Hats always give a masculine look; and those turned up before give a pert air.

A long neck may have the neck of the bonnet descending, the neck of the dress rising, and filling more or less of the intermediate space. A short neck should have the whole bonnet short and close in the perpendicular direction, and the neck of the dress neither high nor wide.

Persons with narrow shoulders should have the shoulders or epaulettes of the dress formed on the outer edge of the natural shoulder very full, and both the bosom and back of the dress running in oblique folds from the point of the shoulder to the middle of the bust.

Persons with waists too large may render them less before by a stomacher, and behind by a corresponding form of the

dress, making the top of the dress smooth across the shoulders, and drawing it in plaits to the bottom of the waist.

Those having the bosom too small may enlarge it by the oblique folds of the dress being gathered above, &c.

Tall women may have a wide skirt, or several flounces, or both of these; shorter women, a moderate one, but as long as can be conveniently worn, with the flounces, &c. as low as possible.

Tight shoes always make the feet look large, and the ankles peculiarly clumsy.

Having spoken of the forms of dress, let us consider its colours. There is certainly nothing which contributes more to the appearance of an elegant female, than the taste displayed in the choice of the colours of her dress. With taste in dress we readily associate the idea of a cultivated mind.

In the composition of colours for dress, there ought to be one predominating colour, to which the rest should be subordinate. As painters

"Permit not two conspicuous lights to shine, With rival radiance in the same design;" so in dress, one half of the body should never be distinguished by one colour, and the other by another. Whatever divides the attention, diminishes the beauty of the object; and though each part, taken separately, may appear beautiful, yet, as a whole, the effect is destroyed.

Were each particular limb differently coloured, the effect would be ridiculous. "It is in this way," observes Mr. Addison, "that mountebanks are dressed; and it never fails to produce the effect that is intended by it, to excite the mirth and ridicule of the common people."

The subordinate colours should bear a certain relation to the predominating one; and these should be in harmony with each other.

Predominating colours are best relieved by contrast; but the contrast should not be so strong as to equal the colour it is intended to relieve, for it then becomes opposition, which should always be avoided. Contrast, skilfully managed, gives force and lustre to the colour relieved, while opposition destroys its effect.

The choice of the predominating colour will be indicated chiefly by the complexion of the wearer.

When it is the defect of a face to contain too much yellow, then yellow around the face removes it by contrast, and causes red and blue to predominate.

When it is the fault of a face to contain too much red, then red around the face removes it by contrast, and causes the yellow and blue to predominate.

When it is the fault of a face to contain too much blue, then blue around the face

removes it by contrast, and causes the yellow and red to predominate.

When it is the fault of a face to contain too much yellow and red, then orange is to be used.

When it is the fault of a face to contain too much red and blue, then purple is to be used.

When it is the fault of a face to contain too much blue and yellow, then green is to be used.

The reason why dark faces are best affected by darker colours, is evidently because they tend to render the complexion fairer; and the reason why fair faces do not require dark colours, is because the opposition would be too strong—they are already sufficiently fair, and do not need to be blanched.

It may be supposed, that a dark yellow would by contrast act best on a fair ruddy face having a yellow tint; but a little consideration will show, that while the yellow in the dark yellow tends to overcome the yellow in the countenance, the black in the dark yellow tends oppositely not only to whiten the face, but to bring up the yellow by contrast, thus having a mixed and opposite effect.

All the white race are distinguished by a sanguine hue—the Negro has none.—Hence the compatibility of white, and the incompatibility of black, with the ruddy face, is indicated. Indeed, it cannot be otherwise: red may appear on white; it cannot on black. Black accordingly is never a suitable costume where there is red in the face; and the less so, the stronger the red.

On this subject there is a difference in the sexes. Black is less objectionable for a dark and ruddy, than for a fair and ruddy complexion in the male; but it is more objectionable for a dark and ruddy, than for a fair and ruddy complexion in the female.

We may now consider the texture of dress.

Fineness and thinness are of course generally preferable to their reverse.

Their roughness or smoothness admits of some observation. In general, fine surfaces which are somewhat rough form a good contrast with the smoothness of the skin, as in velvet, crape, lace, &c.

The opacity or transparency of materials also deserves consideration. With regard to the figure in general, an opaque dress is better suited to an *en-bon-point* figure; and a transparent dress to a thin one. With regard to the face in particular, transparency of the dress which comes in contact with it is in general preferable. Rough and transparent crape has a better effect upon it than smooth and opaque cambric.—*Phil. Sat. Evening Post.*

CINCINNATI:

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1825.

CONTINUATION OF THE CUMBERLAND ROAD.—The appropriation, by Congress, of \$150,000, towards the completion of this national highway as far as Zanesville, —and the survey and location of its proposed route through Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Missouri,—is a measure, auspicious, at once, of the increased prosperity of the states through which it passes, and the stability of our political Confederation; to whose future integrity it will prove an important ligament. The system of INTERNAL IMPROVEMENTS, however its progress may be impeded by the want of a more explicit delegation of power, is steadily advancing with the people; and their Representatives must, therefore, soon prepare themselves for waiving all constitutional scruples on the subject—or make a speedy application to the states for the requisite amendment of the National Charter. *

COMMON SCHOOLS IN OHIO.—An interesting report on this subject has been made to our Legislature, by the committee raised for that purpose, of which Mr. Senator Guilford was chairman. We have not yet learnt the fate of the bill which accompanied it. A liberal system of free schools is of such vital importance to the future prosperity and glory of our state, that we hope it may receive that consideration and support from the Legislature, to which it is so eminently entitled. Intelligence is the basis of all free governments: and we consider the existence of common schools, as intimately connected with the development of the physical and intellectual resources of the country;—as calculated essentially to preserve and perpetuate our pure republican institutions,—and as conducive, in a high degree, to the advancement of virtue, refinement and happiness. †

CONGRESSIONAL REGISTER.—We have received the first number of Gales & Seaton's Register of Debates in Congress,—which we consider the most valuable periodical publication that has for a long time been offered to the public. We wish them all the success they can desire, and shall be much disappointed if they fail to receive a liberal patronage. The decided superiority which the *Intelligencer* has always maintained over other journals at Washington, (and the attempts to rival it have been numerous and powerful) give us full assurance of the unrivalled excellence of the proposed Register. Besides an ample pecuniary reward, the publishers will merit something of gratitude,

as the authors of a public benefaction. It is to be regretted, indeed, that the work was not commenced twenty years ago; and we would ask if it is yet too late to find patronage for a Retrospective Register,—for which Messrs. Gales & Seaton possess such ample materials in their paper? The discussions on the constitution, the judiciary, bank charters, the war, internal improvements, &c. collected into volumes, would form an invaluable store of political information.

The Register is in the octavo form, with the day and subject of the discussions in a head-line at the top of each page. The publication will be deferred until the end of each session, when the work will be issued in a volume, instead of in numbers. The volume for the present session will comprise about 500 pages (equal to 25 numbers of the *Intelligencer*)—which may be procured at the moderate price of \$3, in advance.

Should we venture upon any suggestion to the respectable publishers, by way of improvement,—it would be a little more *typographical* management in their Reports. If the leading *subject* of the resolve, as well as the name of the mover, were printed in CAPITALS, it would greatly facilitate (in the absence of an adequate index) an immediate reference to any particular clause of the proceedings;—which reference not unfrequently becomes necessary,—at least in the Newspaper reports, from the omission to state the character of 'the resolution offered yesterday by Mr. A,'—when reporting the fact of its adoption. We will only add, that it would be satisfactory to most of their readers, if the editors of the *Intelligencer* would afford some indication, however brief, of the nature of the various Petitions presented, weekly, to Congress;—and we think it would increase the value of their daily Reports, if a short abstract could be given of all the Bills presented to either House for enactment, by the committees. † *

LORD BYRON'S OPINION OF THE AUTHORSHIP OF WAVERLY AND JUNIUS.

We select the following, as an interesting specimen of Capt. Medway's 'Conversations of BYRON,' which, though disowned by some of his Lordship's friends, bears internal evidence of authenticity. As to the opinions so confidently held by the noble Bard, in relation to the two "Great Unknowns" of modern times,—they are such as we think every impartial mind must arrive at, after a candid examination of the subject.—While we coincide however in his high estimate of Sir WALTER SCOTT, we cannot help thinking he handles with undeserved severity, the character of Sir PHILIP FRANCIS;—of whom there is re-

corded evidence, in Taylor's 'JUNIUS IDENTIFIED,' of his having been held in the highest estimation, for ability and patriotism, (even after his return from India) by many of the first characters of Great Britain. *

'Lord Byron's opinion of his great contemporary and rival in public favor, Sir Walter Scott, was honorable to both. He says of him:

"He spoiled the fame of his poetry by his superior prose. He had such extent and versatility of powers in writing, that, should his novels ever tire the public, which is not likely, he will apply himself to something else, and succeed as well.

"His mottoes from old plays prove that *he*, at all events, possesses the dramatic faculty, which is denied *me*. And yet I am told that his 'Halidon Hill' did not justify [fulfil] expectation. I have never met with it, but have seen extracts from it."

Upon being asked if he thought the Novels owed any part of their reputation to the concealment of the author's name, he made the following reply, containing desultory remarks upon their author, and affording a good specimen of his conversational and critical powers.

"No," said he; "such works do not lose or gain by it. I am at a loss to know his reason for keeping up the *incognito*,—but, that the reigning family could not have been very well pleased with 'Waverly.' There is a degree of *charlatanism* in some authors keeping up the *Unknown*. Junius owed much of his fame to that trick! and now that it is known to be the work of Sir Philip Francis, who reads it? A political writer, and one who descends to personalities such as disgrace Junius, should be immaculate as a public, as well as a private, character; and Sir Philip Francis was neither. He had his price, and was gagged by being sent to India.—He hated Hastings to a violent degree; all he hoped and prayed for was to outlive him.—But many of the newspapers of the day are written as well as Junius. Matthias's book, 'The Pursuits of Literature,' now almost a dead letter, had once a great fame.

"When Walter Scott began to write poetry, which was not at a very early age, Monk Lewis corrected his verse: he understood little then of the mechanical part of the art. The Fire King in the 'Minstrelsy of the Scottish Border,' was almost all Lewis's. One of the ballads of that work, and, except some of Leyden's, perhaps one of the best, was made from a story picked up in a stage-coach;—I mean that of 'Will Jones.'

"They boiled Will Jones within the pot, And not much fat had Will."

"I hope Walter Scott did not write the review on 'Christabel,' for he certainly, in common with many of us, is indebted to Coleridge. But for him, perhaps, 'The Lay of the Last Minstrel,' would never have been thought of.—The line

"Jesu Maria shield thee well?"

is word for word from Christabel!"

"Of all the writers of the day, Walter Scott is the least jealous: he is too confident of his own fame to dread the rivalry of others. He does not think of good writing, as the Tuscans do of fever,—that there is only a certain quantity of it in the world."

In speaking of Goëthe's Faust, and the pretensions of the author to originality, he observes that "the prologue is from Job, which is the first drama in the world, and perhaps the oldest poem. I had an idea of writing a 'Job,' but I found it too sublime. There is no poetry to be compared with it." The Book of Job can borrow no glory from Lord Byron's commendation of it, but the commendation bestows glory upon him.

M. LA FAYETTE.

The following extract from Carey's AMERICAN MUSEUM, for Nov. 1792, exhibits the favourable view then taken of the 'services and sacrifices' of the distinguished individual, to whom our Country has at last so nobly paid her long accumulating debt of gratitude.

"The personal services of Mons. La Fayette have been accompanied with pecuniary sacrifices of an enormous kind. Through the whole of the Revolution, he not only filled the important station of commandant-general of the Parisian army, without pay; but he kept open house.—For many days, during the national federation, in 1790, he entertained five hundred persons, per day, in his hotel: and, in general, he has had a table of forty covers for the *etat major*, and for distinguished foreigners. His bounty to the distressed veterans has also been conspicuous—and it is known, that he has thus reduced an ample fortune to a mere trifle. He has not 20,000 livres a year of property left, out of an annual revenue of 200,000 livres, with which he came into life. His sacrifices have been all made on the altar of Liberty: for, in promoting the freedom of America, he expended many thousand pounds, besides devoting his own person to the cause. He stands completely acquitted from all suspicion, that during the disorder incident to the French revolutions, he has stained his military and patriotic character, by mixing in the corruptions which have been practised. He has never diverted a louis d'or from its public destination."

WILLIAM COBBETT.—The following portion of a late address from this political veteran 'of all work' to the author of a recent Defence of the British Navy, will serve to show that, when it suits his purpose, he is at no loss to find matter for a complimentary paragraph on the character of our countrymen.

"When the war broke out, we had on board of our ships a great number of Americans, whom we had pressed in the manner in which James Tompkins and his three brave associates were impressed. We had, by the usual well known means, compelled the poor fellows to serve us. We have recently seen an instance, in which it was sworn that one of them had a pistol placed to his temple, to compel him to fight against

his own countrymen. But what did we do with them generally? Why, WE MADE THEM PRISONERS OF WAR! Answer that, Mr. James. We took them off the decks of our own ships, where many of them had been compelled to serve us for years—where many of them had been wounded several times; we took them from those decks and SHUT THEM UP IN OUR PRISONS, and kept them there to be exchanged against our people that the Americans might take in war. The world never saw the like of this before. I, who am an Englishman, despise and detest an American who pretends that he can forgive this—and, were I an American, I would destroy such a wretch as soon as I would destroy a toad or an adder. It is a thing that never will be forgotten or forgiven. The Americans are all humanity and generosity towards prisoners that fall into their power; but they never can forgive this; they never can pardon England for this unpardonable offence against them."

THE FULL-LENGTH PORTRAIT OF LAFAYETTE, lately proffered to Congress by a distinguished French artist, M. SHAEFER, has arrived at its place of destination; and is now exhibiting in the Rotunda of the Capitol, along side of Mr. PEALE's historical picture of WASHINGTON. The first is represented as a masterpiece, both as to likeness and execution;—and the great merits of the latter, we are happy to learn, are likely to induce Congress to render it the property of the Nation.

A METEORIC REGISTER, for the month of January, 1825, which has been furnished us by the Register of the Land Office, will appear in our next. The extraordinary difference between the temperatures of the last and the present month (thus far) will render it an interesting document.

THE ARRIVAL OF THE MAIL, which was expected last night, is deferred, by a new arrangement.

General Summary.

CONGRESS.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

[19th and 20th JANUARY.]

Mr. T. P. Moore, from the select committee to which the subject was referred, made a report, accompanied by a BILL for the benefit of the ASYLUMS for teaching the DEAF and DUMB in Kentucky, New-York, Pennsylvania, and the Territory of Michigan; which was TWICE read and COMMITTED.

The bill for the relief of the NIAGARA SUFFERERS was taken up and debated at great length.—Messrs. Vance, Tracy, Storrs, M'Arthur, Marvin, Gazlay, J. S. Barbour and Lincoln in favor, and Messrs. Williams, M'Coy, Foot, M'Duffie and Mercer against it. The bill

was read a THIRD TIME and PASSED by a vote of 123 to 69.

On motion of Mr. Van Rennselaer, it was Ordered, That the Speaker answer the letter of Mr. SHAEFER, and make to him acknowledgments for the fine PORTRAIT of GEN. LAFAYETTE, which he has presented to the House of Representatives.

On motion of Mr. Campbell, of Ohio, it was Resolved, That so much of the JOURNAL of the 2d session of the 6th CONGRESS, as relates to the ELECTION OF THE PRESIDENT of the United States by the House, be printed.

The President by and with the advice of the Senate, had ratified the treaty concluded between the United States and Russia, in April last, and "which establishes the boundary line of the two nations upon the northwest coast of America, and in the islands adjacent, at 54 deg. 40 min. north latitude."

The present laws of Virginia prohibit the marriage of a man with a former wife's sister, or with a brother's widow. A bill was brought lately in the Legislature for the repeal of this restriction, it was rejected—ayes 37, noes 108.

INDIANA.—WILLIAM HENDRICKS, the present governor, has been elected to the Senate of the United States, in the place of WALLER TAYLOR, whose term of service expires on the 4th of March next.

WM. W. WICK has been elected secretary of state, in the place of R. A. NEW, whose term of service had expired.

The rapid increase of newspapers in the east is worthy of notice. In the state of Maine there are now published twenty-four gazettes, where four years ago there were only seven.

The celebrated Joseph Lancaster is at Caracas, engaged in teaching his system of education. But from one of his publications, it would appear that he meets with poor success. He complains of want of room, want of friends, and want of scholars—having only 50 instead of 500, which he expected.

There has been a neat little volume called the "Grecian Wreath," presented by the "Grecian Ladies" of New-York to the Apprentices' Library in that city. In the year 1822, some ladies of New-York caused a Greek cross, fifty feet high, to be planted on the heights of Brooklyn, and a golden medal was awarded to any one who would ascertain of what materials the Grecian wreath of victory was composed, with which it was intended to surmount the cross.—The publications of the various competitors for this honour make up the contents of the present volume—the profits of which are to be appropriated by the ladies to present to the Grecian Senate an Eagle of gold standing on a pedestal of stone taken from Bunker's Hill.

MARRIED, LATELY:

IN CINCINNATI—

Mr. Thomas Reddish to Mrs. Phebe Waters;
— Arch. Murphy to Miss Sarah M'Cane;
— John Shively to — Clarissa Flood.

DIED, LATELY:

At Judge Rowan's, near Bardstown, (Ky.) Dr. JOHN M. HARNEY, *Æt.* 25. He was the author of 'CHRISTALINA' and other poems.
At Lexington, the Rev. AMBROSE DUDLEY.
At the same place, Mr. THOMAS JANUARY.
In France, the DUKE DE NOAILLES;—whose daughter was the wife of Gen. Lafayette.

Published on SATURDAYS, by JOHN. P. FOOTE, at the Book store, No. 14, Lower Market street; at THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

Original Poetry.

A MOTHER'S LAMENT
FOR HER PROFLIGATE SON.

Oh, talk no more to me of peace!
Thy reasonings all are vain:—
Thou can'st not bid the tempest cease,
That rocks my burning brain.
Go, and behold the mouldering form
Of him you lov'd decay,
And watch the dark and loathsome worm
Deep rev'ling on his clay.

And tell me then, while faint and cold
Thou bendest o'er the dead,—
Does reason, calm, and uncontrolled,
Her tranquil influence shed?

Alas! a ruin darker still,
My wretched child reveals:—
A form, whose heart the fatal chill
Of guilt and shame congeals.

Those features once were calm and bright,
That sallow cheek was fair;
Those blood-shot eye-balls swam in light,
That brow was free from care.

That smile—alas! its light has fled;
That voice has lost its tone;
And embryo flowers, untimely shed,
Around his feet are thrown.

Oh vice! how hast thou changed a form
And stained a heart so fair!
How deeply thy corrupting worm—
How proud, he revels there.

By Heaven's own holy visions led
The spirit oft can rise,
Hold converse with the kindred dead,
And mingle in the skies.

But say! oh whither shall I flee,
To find the child I mourn?—
Lost—lost! for ever lost to me;
From God and mercy torn!

'Tis mine to witness, day by day,
His still lov'd form consume;
To watch the deep, the dire decay,
That fastens on the breathing clay,
And mocks, in yet more fearful sway,
The horrors of the tomb.

D.

MOHEGAN.

Though the torrent may sweep the rude rock
From its base,
Though the tempest the beauty of earth may
Deface,
And spread desolation around:
Unheeded, their fury will soon pass away,
And the eagle-eyed chieftain shall calmly survey
All their terrors, nor sink to the ground.
I've lived in the gloom of the deep forest's shade,
Where Nature's red offspring all dangers invade;
All boundless has been my controul:

But the gay spring of Youth in old Winter is
clouded;

The bright star of destiny darkness has shrouded,
Of Mohegan, the mighty in soul!

When the warrior's deep grave shall have closed
o'er its prey,

When my spirit shall break from its bondage of
clay,

My bones with my fathers' be laid:—
Let the whistling winds, o'er the billowy surge,
Alone chaunt the notes of my funeral dirge—
Alone be the sighs for the dead!

HAIDEE.

CAMPBELL'S THEODRIC.

By the aid of 'The London Literary Gazette,'
we are enabled to give the following specimens
of Mr. Campbell's new poem,—which will
doubtless render our readers desirous of seeing
more. They must find an excuse for the ab-
ruptness with which they are introduced, in
our present want of room for any thing like an
abstract of the story.

"The scene opens with an evening land-
scape of Switzerland, after the celebrated
national air of the Swiss has been chanted:

'Twas sunset, and the Ranze des Vaches was
sung,

And lights were o'er the Helvetian mountains
flung,

That gave the glacier tops their richest glow,
And tinged the lakes like molten gold below.
Warmth flush'd the wonted regions of the storm,
Where, Phoenix-like, you saw the eagle's form,
That high in Heaven's vermillion wheeled and
soared.

Woods nearer frowned, and cataracts dashed
and roared,

From heights browsed by the bounding bouque-
tin;

Herds tinkling roamed the long-drawn vales
between,

And hamlets glittered white, and gardens flour-
ished green.

'Twas transport to inhale the bright sweet air!
The mountain bee was revelling in its glare,

And roving with his minstrelsy across,
The scented wild weeds, and enamelled moss.

Earth's features so harmoniously were linked,
She seemed one great glad form, with life instinct,

That felt Heaven's ardent breath, and smiled
below,

Its flush of love, with consentaneous glow.

Udolph is wounded in battle, but pre-
served and restored by his brave comman-
der. Peace ensues, and he returns in
health, and breathing gratitude towards
his benefactor, to his native Switzerland:

In time, the stripling, vigorous and healed,
Resumed his barb and banner in the field,
And bore himself right soldier-like, till now
The third campaign had manlier bronzed his
brow;

When peace, though but a scanty pause for
breath,—

A curtain dropt between the acts of death,—
A check in frantic war's unfinished game,

Yet dearly bought, and direly welcome, came.
The camp broke up and Udolph left his chief

As with a son's or younger brother's grief:
But journeying home, how rapt his spirits rose!

How light his footsteps crushed St. Gothard's
snows!

How dear seemed even the waste and wild
Shreck-horn,

Though rapt in clouds, and frowning as in scorn
Upon a downward world of pastoral charms;

Where, by the very smell of dairy-farms,
And fragrance from the mountain herbage blown,

Blindfold his native hills he could have known!"

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

As the invasion of our established poetical
territory by a hoard of monopolising Advertise-
ments, appears to have startled some of our tune-
ful contributors,—we are fain to accommodate
their local partialities, by a restoration of the
Muses to their legitimate and prescriptive rights.

For this voluntary banishment of the *utile* for
the *dulce*, we shall rely upon being duly reward-
ed by the successful efforts of our poetical friends
to render their future offerings more uniformly
acceptable to Apollo and his train.—At present,
we must say there is rather too much *carelessness*
evinced,—at least in the mechanical part of the
process; and we have, therefore, to hope that
the *genus irritabile* will not take it amiss, if we
insist on their hereafter exercising a little more
care, in copying and *punctuating* their produc-
tions. And last, though not least, we beg they
will not, hereafter,—by the performance of *a deed*
without a Name,—involve us in the perplexing
task of searching out an appropriate cognomina-
tion.

To the 'young author' of the 'MATIN BELL,'
we are sorry to announce that his initial verse
is all that can be crowded in:

"Hark! 'tis the toll of *matin bell*,
That's gently *sighing with the air*,
And breathing forth its mournful knell
Imparting *hope* and sad *despair*."

Yet, we do not advise him to abandon himself to
the *latter*;—since *patience* and *perseverance* are
potent auxiliaries in ascending the steep of Par-
nassus. Such rhymes as 'dawn' and 'morn,'
however, will scarcely entitle him to a draught
of the waters of Helicon in his route.

It is but fair, perhaps, to subjoin a moiety of
HAROLD's excluded lines 'On seeing ———,'
referred to in a former notice. They were acci-
dentally prevented from accompanying J.'s lines
to NEA, in our Christmas No.,—in the closing
stanza of which a more poetical dress is given to
the *idea* here embodied by his less gifted rival.

"I had deemed thee of Heaven
A being of yon blazing sphere
Or as one who had been given
As a promise of what's there"

While on the subject of 'rejected addresses,'
we may as well add, that we consider ourselves
at liberty, when we choose to *take the trouble*, to
'alter or amend' any line that may strike us as
objectionable:—always allowing the author, if
aggrieved, the privilege (like *Puff*) of 'printing
every word of it,' as originally written.

Looker & Reynolds, Printers,
No. 108, Main street.